

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## Thanksgiving

For the days when nothing happens,  
For the calm that leave no trace,  
For the love of little children,  
For each sunny dwelling place,  
For the altars of our fathers,  
And the closets where we pray,  
Take, O gracious God and Father,  
Praises this Thanksgiving day.

For our harvests safe ingathered,  
For our golden store of wheat,  
For the cornlands and the winelands,  
For the flowers upspringing sweet,  
For our coasts from want protected,  
For each inlet, river, bay,  
By Thy bounty full and flowing,  
Take our praise this joyful day.

For the dangers to the nation,  
Warded hence by sovereign love,  
For the country, strong and hopeful,  
Song arise to God above,  
Never people called and chosen  
Had such loving kindness shown  
As this people, God-defended!  
Therefore, praises to the throne.

For our dear ones lifted higher,  
Through the darkness to the light,  
Ours to love and ours to cherish  
In dear memory, beyond sight,  
For our kindred and acquaintance  
In Thy Heaven who safely stay,  
We uplift our songs of triumph,  
Lord, on this Thanksgiving day.

For the hours when Heaven is nearest,  
And the earth-mood does not cling,  
For the very gloom oft broken  
By our looking for the King,  
By our thought that He is coming,  
For our courage on the way,  
Take, O Friend, unseen, eternal,  
Praises, this Thanksgiving day.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

## ISABEL'S PRESENCE OF MIND.

"You'd better hurry, Archie! That's father's ring. Isabel Armstrong hastened from the breakfast-table to the library telephone while she spoke. The line connects only the house and mill.

Archie pushed away his empty plate, sprang up, put his arms gently about his invalid mother's neck, kissed her twice, ran for his pea-jacket, cap, knap-sack, satchel, and was away through the front door before his sister could deliver their father's message.

"That my Isabel?"  
"Yes, father."  
"Archie off to school yet?"  
"Just starting, father."

"Well, tell him not to try the ice. It's dangerous."

"All right, father. Is the river really frozen clear across?"

"Yes, you lazy girl. All glare. You ought to have known that an hour ago. Call after Archie if he has started. Tell him it's too weak."

"Yes, father. Good by."

Before she got to the front door Archie had vanished among the spruces, balsams, maples and beeches of the Armstrong grounds, which occupy a large tract of plateau and terraced hillside on of the east shore of the Quesnel River, one of the hundred large tributaries of the Ottawa. On the west shore stand the big Armstrong sawmill and bilingual village of Quesnel.

It was bitterly cold, November 18, 1907. Unusually early zero weather had set in the evening before.

Isabel shivered in the bleakness as she closed the front door behind her, that her mother might not hear. Then she called, "Archie!" and her father's warning at the top of her voice.

Archie, running, invisible to her on the meandering carriage drive among rustling dry leaves, heard her tones only. He did not stop. He merely yelled in reply, "Hi-yi-yi!" which Isabel interpreted as probably "All right." She went back hastily into the hall.

Archie hurried faster, trying vaguely to reconstruct her call. It seemed to him something about father. Probably father had telephoned her, as usual, to hurry him off to school.

Quarter to nine! The bridge was three hundred yards up-river. He must, after crossing its four hundred yards, run three hundred more through Quesnel, on the opposite shore. And he knew the teacher had special directions from father to make it hard for him every time he came late. Old-fashioned Canadian lumber kings, who got out at five in summer and half past in winter, are not indulgent of family "slug-a-beds."

A turn of the drive brought Archie within view of the sawmill down-stream, the bridge up-river,

the falls still farther up, the scattered village, the schoolhouse, where the bell was ringing. But he was hardly aware of seeing anything except that fascinating glare ice which sheeted the river, three boys skating near the Quesnel side, and thirty or forty people watching the skaters from the farther edge of the open flume.

"Ice! Clear across! Bully! I can run and slide across. Save me a long trot!"

The schoolhouse is almost opposite the Armstrong mansion. At the moment of Archie's impulse to use the ice he was standing near the head of that toboggan-chute which his generous father had built for the general use of Quesnel villagers. They had but to cross the bridge, or the river when frozen over, climb the hill road, pass three hundred yards along the edge of the plateau, and slide down toward their homes on the wooden-floored slope, made icy in winter.

Archie stared at the chute. Its whole flooring was thick with hoar frost, because the cold wave had been preceded by many days of rain. The white floor looked almost as if covered by snow.

Mr. Armstrong had provided a long shed, rather as a windbreak than a shelter from snow, near the head of the chute. In one end of the shed is a waiting-room fully enclosed, with box stove, wood-burning.

In this room the Armstrong toboggans and many from the village are stored from season to season. Archie wished the waiting-room door were not locked. But he was a boy of some resource. He made the best of what he could find. That was a small, round stick of cord-wood.

With this he ran to the head of the chute, put the stick between his legs, as a small child straddles a cane in playing horse, got into the slide, and rushed down, partly on his stick and partly on his boot soles. Three long tracks in the hoar frost marked his course. By rising and by digging his heels down, he could put on brakes, as it were.

It seemed that the shrieking circular saws of the mill screamed but once while he ran down. Near the bottom he slowed, rose full height, threw away his stick, and jumped out of the chute to the ground. There he stood, scanning the glare sheet of ice.

Everybody across the river seemed to be gesticulating at once. If they were yelling, he could not hear, for the saws screamed almost continuously. Enough for bold Archie that there were skaters on the ice. Also he remembered how strong it was last year on the first day after freezing. He forgot that had been second day of December, when the river had been cooled by many cold days and nights.

He started at the school cupola. The bell seemed to have stopped swaying. Ten minutes to nine! Archie had no time to spare for reflection. He ran swiftly on the glare. Before he took a slide, there was a lull between saw shrieks. He heard the ice boom-oo-oom!—a long, strange alarming, low roar, far and near at once. Also he heard the bilingual shouts of warning and horror from Quesnel people.

"Où—à—la—glace! Go back! Ole-to-de-la-glacé! You'll get oen! Bad ice in middle! Turn around! Tek—" and again the circulars screamed. He was sliding now, and fully aware of his peril. The clear sheet seemed to be bending beneath him. An undulation rose slightly before and far beside him, racing with him, as it were. At any moment he might break through. He must do so if he should stop or try to turn back. That would never do. Already he was nearly half-way across. His one chance of escape was to hurry onward.

To keep his feet he changed to sliding again. It was like traversing smoothest plate glass. Through the thin sheet he saw bubbles and twigs borne by the midriver current, with small cakes of whitish ice from the edges of the open water above and below the falls.

When a long time since the saws last screamed! Then he knew the mill must have been shut down. That must be his father's orders. So father must have seen him. Oh, all right! Father would save him, anyway. But how vexed he would be if Archie got in.

That thought first daunted the runner. Still his pace did not show any change. Possibly the notion confused him or caused his feet to fall harder. Archie was just thinking of taking another slide when his right heel crashed though; then the whole foot. He was tripped; his momentum threw headlong. Down he came in crashing ice. It partly upbore him, so that he was only half-overwhelmed. And there he floundered, in the middle of the Quesnel River, twelve feet deep.

Although the broken ice somewhat upheld him, it obstructed his swimming. Instinctively he clambered, not noting the direction, trying to set hands on something solid. When he got through that first desperate struggle, he found his arms extended on a firm, slippery edge and his legs drifted under him by the current, so that his body was much bent.

Instantly Archie understood that if he did not change from the downstream edge of the hole, he was likely to be drawn under in case the ice should break under his arms.

Archie drew his legs up, got one foot against the up-stream edge. There he shifted around, getting front downward and quickly extended his arms on the upstream edge.

Now the current floated his legs out behind him. Might it not pull him loose? He tried to extend his hands farther, but he had to jerk to get them free. Already mittens and sleeves were slightly frozen to the dry zero-cold surface. That gave him a new hope. He pushed them out to the utmost, and kept them steadily in one place. If they froze down, they would anchor him till father should arrive!

Archie rested half a minute. Then the idea came that this was giving up. This was trusting to others for rescue. Often his father told him, "Archie, never give up. Never rely on others. Make your own pull. Help yourself." Well, he must try. Could he not slide himself up on to the surface, roll over and get ashore? He tugged to loosen his sleeves. They were frozen down! The woolen stuff hard clamped quickly. No doubt strength was already somewhat lessened and numbed by the cold.

Now Archie shrieked for the first time. He shrieked at his sudden certainty that if the upper edge should break away, with his arms frozen to it, he must be speedily drawn, with the ice, under the downstream surface. During the minutes while Archie was thus fighting for his life his father ran out of the sawmill, calling all hands to follow. Within a minute fifty strong, resourceful rivermen started efforts at rescue.

"Hold on tight, boy! We'll save you!" shouted Mr. Armstrong. A chorus echoed this. But saving him more easily promised than done.

The boat-gang seemed to have the best chance. They have been in a big, slope-fronted "pointer," cutting logs loose from ice, and pike-poling them to the endless chain that drew them up-hill to the sawing floor. Now they hurried their pointer over the boom, got in again and started slashing down the ice with pick-poles and axes, on their attempted course to Archie. He was a general favorite partly on his own merits, partly on his father's. But they had to smash ice every yard of the way, and the mill is three hundred yards down-stream from Archie's hole.

Mr. Armstrong ran to his store, up near the bridge. There the two clerks were Peter and John, Archie's elder brothers. "Get out three or four coils of clothesline!" the father ordered, and told them what to do.

Half a minute later Peter was running across the bridge with one end of a line in hand. He passed it below the down-stream uprights of the wooden bridge as he went. John paid out faster than Peter drew. He spliced on a second line, without hindering his brother.

When Peter reached the opposite shore he ran down-stream with his end, while John hurried along on the Quesnel side. Soon they had the line over Archie.

They meant that he should grasp it, and be drawn, lying down, to safety. But he seemed almost unconscious of its touch or of the meaning of their shouted directions. "He is chilled through," said John.

"My arms are frozen down!" Archie called.

They could not hear him, partly because of the commotion ashore, partly because his voice was weak with chill.

Peter and John kept sawing the rope just in front of their brother. Now all the other attempts, which had stopped in hope that the line rescue would succeed, were resumed. The pointer had progressed fully one hundred yards.

Peter had a new inspiration. Father, I'll go out! he cried. "John can haul me. I'll lie down. No, I'll take a board. Bring me two boards!" he shouted to the mill-men.

"Wait, Peter. I've thought of a quicker way. Safer, too," said Mr. Armstrong. "I can't risk two sons at once."

He ran toward the mill. Peter got his two boards, and stood, resolved not to wait long.

Isabel, during the fifteen minutes while all was doing by the river, was at home, trying to make her mother feel cozy. The girl helped her to her favorite chair in the parlor, arranged her cushions, poked the open wood-fire to brighter blazing, brought fresh flowers from the conservatory, and was just settling down to read aloud, when the telephone-bell sounded her father's unmistakable ring. Isabel hurried to the library.

"Yes, father."

"Isabel, take care!" were her father's first words. "Don't say one word to your mother of this. It might be her death. Archie disobeyed me. He tried to cross. He is in a bad hole now. We can see his head. Never fear; we shall save him somehow. Now you hurry out and tell Hermidas what I order. He is to run to the waiting-room, get out two toboggans, hurry down hill with them, and pull himself out to Archie by the rope Peter is holding. Hermidas is a light man. He will be perfectly safe. Tell him to hurry."

Isabel hooked the receiver on, and went to the parlor.

"Mother, I have to run an errand for father." She spoke calmly, as if it were some trivial matter of course.

She hastened to the kitchen. "Where is Hermidas! She asked of Celestine."

"Hermidas, mam'selle? He is go' cross wis team for load keendlin' to de mill. 'Bout five minute he's gone."

So there was not a man about the place! Isabel kept her head, though. Without a sign of excitement she took the waiting-room key, put her snowshoeing blanket-coat on, drew its hood over her head, and did not run until she was beyond sight of her sick mother's window. Then she flew.

The girl was reproaching herself. Probably Archie had not heard her a while ago! She should have made sure by running after him. And now he might be already dead, because a breath of cold air had turned her back. And mother? She would not survive the shock of losing Archie—if he were lost!

The tumult in her heart became more dreadful when, as she ran, she saw the river. That little still thing, with black open water below it, must be Archie's head. Those slashes in the boat—the crowds on shore—she understood it all. And all might be in vain!

She was a strong, healthy, brave girl—no fainting in her! She unlocked the waiting room firmly, hauled out two toboggans in strict obedience, and ran to the hilltop. There she saw the slide floor trebly streaked by Archie's run down.

Instantly she understood those marks. Could she not go down the same way on a toboggan? That would save the long drag and scramble down the terraces. Time was precious. She understood that Archie might die of cold if not soon freed. Down below stood Peter, his back toward her. She did not call to him. He might want to stop her. Isabel's resolution was taken now.

She put one toboggan over the other, pushed them into the chute, held by the hand-rail of the lower one, and in a second was rushing down the slide.

A shout from across river rose wildly—wonder, hope, fear. She was gathering momentum with every yard.

Out on the glare she flew, saw the line, flung out her hands, grasped it lightly, pulled it under her elbow, and still raced on.

All her wits were keenly alive. She knew she must slow down, else she would run right across. She dared not hold hard on the line. They saw her move back. The next moment she was trailing behind, yet pulled fast, clinging still to the hand-rail. A few seconds more brought her with ten feet of Archie. There she stopped.

Remaining extended on the ice, she pushed off the top toboggan. Then she drew herself on the other. She pushed the loose one forward, shifted to it, held fast to the rope, stopped down.

"Now then, Archie!" she said. "Isabel, I can't move my arms! They are frozen down," he said, hoarsely, rolling his eyes at her.

She seized his sleeves in both her strong hands.

Rip, Rip! He was loose. She hauled him on the toboggan.

"Now then, John! Pull! Pull!" she called clearly, for she wanted to get Archie to the Quesnel shore, that he might be revived in the village, and not brought home wet, half-dead, to alarm his mother.

One minute later they were with their father. He kissed Isabel gratefully proudly. "Oh, but you are my brave girl!"

"Father, it was all my fault! Archie didn't disobey you," and she hastily explained.

Meantime Mr. Armstrong, with his boy in his arms, hurried toward the store. "He will be all right, except some frost-bites. We have hot blankets ready. You come in, too, Isabel, and get dry things."

"Oh, no, father. I'm not really wet. Mother will be anxious. She doesn't know where I am. I must hurry home."

"Drive my daughter home!" called Mr. Armstrong to a farmer whose team was before the store.

"Hurry, Aleck!" And Aleck hurried. Isabel was back in the parlor twenty minutes after she had left it, and not until Mrs. Armstrong had regained health did the learn of Archie's adventure. His frost-bites had needed no explanation—boys being expected to have them in winter about Quesnel.—Michigan Mirror.

## "Just Going To"

He meant to insure his house, but it burned before he got around to it.

He was just going to pay a note when it went to protest.

He was just going to help a neighbor when he died.

He was just going to send some flowers to a sick friend when it proved too late.

He was just going to reduce his debt when his creditors "shut down" on him.

He was just going to stop drinking and was dissipating when his health became wrecked.

He was just going to provide proper protection for his wife and family when his fortune was swept away from him.

He was just going to introduce a better system into his business when it went to the wall.

He was just going to call on a customer to close a deal when he found his competitor had preceded him and secured the order.

He was just going to quit work a while and take a vacation when nervous prostration came.

He was just going to repair his sidewalk when a neighbor fell on it and broke his leg.

He was just going to provide his wife with more help when she took to her bed and required a nurse, a doctor and a maid.—Our Young People.

An amethyst which is believed to be the largest in the United States has been sold by Alexander Meads, a pioneer prospector of Marquette, Mich., to F. R. Vigeant, of Sault Ste. Marie. It weighs 2000 pounds. The stone was found in a cave on the north shore of Lake Superior forty-years ago, and it had been in Mr. Mead's possession ever since. The next largest amethyst of which there is record is in the Central Park Museum in New York. It weighs 130 pounds.

## EVERY STAMP A BULLET IN THE FIGHT.

The American Red Cross has just made the announcement that the Red Cross Christmas Stamp is soon to be placed on sale in all parts of the State. The stamp is of an attractive design selected from 1200 submitted in competition. The Society has already ordered 30,000,000 but it is expected that 50,000,000 will be sold by Christmas. These stamps will be used as "stickers" on gifts, packages and letters during the holiday season.

In this State the Red Cross and the State Charities Aid Association are co-operating in promoting the sale of this stamp through their local organizations. The plan agreed upon, is that the Red Cross furnish the stamp and the necessary advertising matter to the local agents, who will supervise the sale and receive four-fifths of the proceeds to be devoted to fighting Tuberculosis in the locality, the remaining one-fifth reverting to the American Red Cross to pay expenses. Many localities are seizing this opportunity to start a substantial fund to be used in fighting the white plague. Among the cities and towns reached directly through the local organizations of the Red Cross and State Charities Aid Association are:

Albion, Altamont, Ballston Spa, Batavia, Bornville, Brockport, Brookfield, Cambridge, Canandaigua, Canton, Carmel, Cohoes, Cortland, Cuba, De Ruyter, Dobbs Ferry, Dryden, Dundee, Ellenville, Elmira, Fonda, Fulton, Geneva, Hornell, Middletown, Oswego, Palmyra, Rome, Sandy Hill, Schenectady, Warrensburg, Warsaw, Waterloo, Watertown, Westport, Whitney's Point, White Plains, Allen's Hill, Clifton Springs, East Bloomfield, Gorham, Honey, Seneca Castle, Stanley, Naples, Binghamton, Hudson, Poughkeepsie and Syracuse.

The Rochester Public Health Association has already ordered 50,000 stamps and the Buffalo Association for the Relief and Control of Tuberculosis has also made application. Permission has been obtained to sell the stamps in all the Post-offices of the country. Newspapers, bill posting associations, street cars and churches are all interested in the sales. The advertising matter supplied by the Red Cross includes posters, placards and attractive publicity circulars. The stamps will probably not be placed on sale before Thanksgiving day, but after that time they will be available in stationery stores, drug stores, schools, churches, postoffices and many other headquarters will be established in the various cities.

Mr. Ernest P. Bicknell, Director of the American National Red Cross, states "that in 1908 the Red Cross Christmas stamps were sold in thirty-five States and territories and \$135,000 to be devoted solely to forwarding anti-tuberculosis work was the result."

A butterfly hunter tells the following story of swamp life:

"In the water right between my feet was a spotted turtle that had just captured an appetizing but by no means dainty morsel. This was a terrapin-like bug that was more than a mouthful. His body was already out of sight, but claw-like legs protruded from both sides of that isosceles triangle which a turtle's mouth makes when it is closed, and waved a frantic farewell to the passing under water world. The turtle was a long time in masticating his terrapin, but it was a happy time. His whole body blinked contentedly, and he waved his forelegs with a caressing outpush, a motion exactly like that of a child at the breast. Then he wagged his head solemnly from side to side, as a wise turtle might who feels that such good lunches are put up by fate only for the knowing ones of this watery world, and pushed him self half way under the roots of a tussock for a nap.

A Boston woman decorates her house according to the season with photographs. In summer she has on her walls nothing but winter scenes or views in the Arctic region. In winter she replaces these with tropical views and pictures of brilliant sunshine.

## CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday at 3 P.M.  
November 25th, Thanksgiving Day, 10:30 A.M., Holy Communion.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday at 3 P.M.  
November 28th, Holy Communion. NOVEMBER 28TH.

St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 10:30 A.M., Holy Communion.  
Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M.  
St. Paul's Church, Newburgh, 4 P.M.

## ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3535 N. Nineteenth Street.

Services every Sunday at 2:30 P.M. (Except during July and August, 19:30 A.M.)

Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month.

Bible Class, immediately after services.

Cleric Literary Association meets every Thursday, after 7:30 o'clock.

## Southern Dioceses.

REV. OLIVER J. WHILDIN, General Missionary.

Church services are held in the following places by the lay-readers mentioned on such Sundays and other days, and at such hours as are locally announced. The general missionary visits these and numerous other stations throughout the South at intervals to be appointed and locally made known.

## LAY-READERS.

Grace Chapel, Baltimore, Mr. G. W. Boss.

Trinity Chapel, Washington, Mr. H. L. Stafford.

St. Elizabeth's Church, Wheeling, Mr. J. C. Bremer.

St. Philip's Church, Durham, N. C., Mr. R. Fortune.

Christ Church, Little Rock, Ark., Mr. J. H. Eddy.

St. Paul's Church, New Orleans, La., Mr. H. L. Tracy.

## St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 13 and Locust Sts.

Rev. J. H. CLOUD, Minister 2006 Virginia

Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Sunday School at 10 A.M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P.M. on first and third Fridays and fourth Wednesday, in the Parish House.

## P. E. Diocese of Connecticut.

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Minister in charge.

SCHEDULE FOR FALL AND WINTER, D. V.

Hartford—First and Third Sunday, monthly, City Mission Room, 234 Pearl Street, at 4 P.M.

Bridgeport—Every Third Sunday, 7:30 P.M., St. Paul's Church's Parish House.

New Haven—Every Second and Fourth Sunday, St. Paul's Church, 3 P.M.

Waterbury—Every Second and Fourth Sunday, St. John's Church, 7 P.M.

At other places by appointment. Address of pastor, Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Ct.

## Services in the Dioceses of Albany and Central New York.

First Sunday in the month: Morning, Troy; afternoon, Albany; evening, Amsterdam.

Second Sunday: Morning, Syracuse; afternoon, Oneida; evening, Utica.

Third Sunday: Morning, Troy; afternoon, Schenectady; evening, Herkimer.

Fourth Sunday: Morning, Utica; afternoon, Rome; evening, Syracuse.

The above is the ordinary arrangement of services. Departures from this arrangement and appointments for week-day services will be announced by postal card.

H. VAN ALLEN, Missionary, 232 Grove Place, Utica, N. Y.

## Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Services every Friday evening, at 8:15 o'clock sharp, at Temple Beth Israel Bikur Cholim, 72d Street and Lexington Avenue, New York City.

All are welcome to the services.

SAMUEL COHEN, Leader.



## Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 25, 1909.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 1010 Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS \$1.00  
(One Copy, one year)  
CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York

"He's true to God who's true to man :  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And we are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

### Proceedings of a Special Board Meeting P. S. A. D.

Pursuant to a call issued by President Reider (dated November 6th, 1909), a special meeting of its Board of Managers of the Pennsylvania Society for Advancement of the Deaf was held at the residence of Rev. C. O. Dantzer, 3525 North 19th Street, Philadelphia, on Saturday evening, November 20th, 1909.

There were present the following members: President Reider, Secretary R. M. Ziegler; Thomas Breen, Rev. C. O. Dantzer, and Charles Partington.

Letters of regret for inability to attend the meeting were received from Messrs. Allabough, Teegarden, Gray, Rolshouse, Clark, and Yoder. The Board then proceeded to take the several resolutions adopted at the Scranton Convention and referred to it, last August.

FIRSTLY: The President of the Society was authorized to appoint what it to be known as the Educational Extension Committee, whose duty it shall be to arrange lectures for the deaf in the several cities of the State.

SECONDLY: The resolution relating to the establishment of a State ladies auxiliary was laid on the table and might be considered at the next meeting.

THIRDLY: The resolution relating to the Thirtieth Anniversary Celebration was laid on the table and might be considered at the Spring regular meeting of the Board.

FOURTHLY: As to the place of the Annual meeting of the Society, Mr. Thomas Breen presented the following resolution which was seconded by Mr. Charles Partington and unanimously adopted:

"Resolved, That the Board of Manager gratefully appreciates the expressed wishes of the deaf people of Wilkes Barre, to have the next meeting of the Society held in that city, but for good and sufficient reasons deems it better to meet there at some future time, and that the 1910 meeting be held in the city of Reading."

FIFTHLY: The Treasurer of the Society was instructed to turn over \$200.00 out of the General Fund to the Treasurer of the Home, same being a donation from the P. S. A. D., on account of Annual Donation Day. (The sum included \$108.05 from the Philadelphia Local Branch).

SIXTHLY, and lastly: Mr. Harrison F. Yoder, of Reading, tendered his resignation as a member of the Board of Managers, and his resignation was accepted with much regret. It was further agreed that the vacancy caused by Mr. Yoder's resignation should be filled at the next meeting.

The meeting then adjourned.  
R. M. ZIEGLER,  
Secretary.

Nov. 20th, 1909.

### Evangelical Alliance Services for the Deaf.

(Interdenominational.)

BOSTON.  
Services every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M., First United Presbyterian Church, Cor. W. Brookline St. and Warren Ave., Boston. (Roxbury Crossing, or Columbus Ave. cars from Subway, or Dudley St. Elevated, to Brookline St.)

SALEM.  
Services at Central Baptist Church, Salem, Mass., Second, Third and Fourth Sundays, each month, excepting July and August. 2:15 P.M.

NEW ENGLAND CITIES.  
Services in Worcester, Nashua, Providence and other New England cities, by appointment.

E. CLAYTON WYAND,  
Evangelical Alliance Minister in charge.

Residence: Metropolitan Bldg., Boston.

To these services all are welcome.

### MRS. PERSIS BOWDEN SERIOUSLY SICK.

Mrs. Persis Bowden, of Beverly, Mass., suffered a stroke of paralysis last week. Her sister, Mrs. Sanders, of Philadelphia, is with her, and hopes are entertained for a complete recovery.

## Slaughter of the Innocents.

The November issue of the *Annals* contains an article, "A Plea for the Feeble-Minded Deaf," by Mr. J. A. McIlvaine, Jr., a teacher in "The Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb," at Mt. Airy, Philadelphia.

I do not for a moment question Mr. McIlvaine's devotion to the deaf, nor his zeal in his profession, nor his sincerity, nor his veracity. As to the last, I am quite sure he gave his data simply as they were supplied him.

But the article contains statements that are astounding and misleading. For instance, it is stated that "the records of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb show that during the past four years twenty-nine feeble-minded deaf were admitted."

Mark you, TWENTY-NINE "FEEBLE-MINDED DEAF" About twelve per cent!

In the Fall of 1908 fifty-one pupils were admitted. Of this number six were discharged after a few months' trial "as actually feeble-minded," and one or two more will be refused re-admission the coming year. This is a total of 13.72 per cent, though Mr. McIlvaine adds that "six or eight percent" is nearer the usual annual number.

Are these unfortunate children really FEEBLE-MINDED? About 1,400 new pupils enter American schools for the deaf every Fall. Is it for the fraction of a moment credible that nearly one hundred of these fourteen hundred are really "feeble-minded?"

Is it credible that of the 13,000 deaf children who entered our schools during the present decade, a round thousand are "feeble minded?" Or even half that number? Pennsylvania has a total public school enrollment of 1,225,338. Is it credible that five percent, or 61,250 of these children, are feeble-minded? Or even two percent? or even one percent?

Mr. McIlvaine accepts the following definition of a feeble-minded hearing child. So do I.

"Feeble-mindedness is a condition, not a disease, and is incurable. Feeble-minded children cannot be trained for life in the world. They may be self-supporting, but not self-directing. They are capable of a high grade of manual work, and often excel in certain lines of training. Under the wise direction of an institution they can do almost all manner of farm and household work; make mats, mattresses, clothing, and carpets, and care for their more helpless associates."

Were all the twenty-nine deaf-mute children specified really "feeble-minded" in this sense? I do not believe it.

They may have been "feeble-minded" and incapable of education according to the method employed in "The Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb," but I fully and firmly believe that not less than twenty-five, possibly all twenty-nine, of these unfortunate outcasts would have responded like flowers transplanted from a noisome cellar to the glad sunlight and the refreshing rain, if subjected to the sweet influence of the Combined System.

The Oral Method is prescribed by law in Pennsylvania.

There is something rotten in the State of Pennsylvania.

Mr. McIlvaine makes a plea for a separate school for the "feeble minded deaf" in Pennsylvania.

I would make a plea for a revision of the school law of Pennsylvania, making the Combined System obligatory in ALL its four schools for the deaf and requiring a working knowledge of the American sign language of every one of the one hundred and twenty-six teachers employed in these schools.

The present law was sneaked through the legislature without consulting the educated deaf of the State, as represented by the P. S. A. D.

And they are still spinelessly submitting.

There is something rotten in the State of Pennsylvania.

A few comparisons may not be out of place.

New York has a population about 15 per cent in excess of Pennsylvania's. New York has 1,973 pupils in its eight schools for the deaf, or 93 per cent in excess of Pennsylvania's 1,019. New York's public school enrollment is 1,343,379; Pennsylvania's 1,225,338.

In other words, New York's public school enrollment is only 9 percent in excess of Pennsylvania, but her deaf-mute school enrollment exceeds Pennsylvania's by 93 per cent!

There's something rotten in the State of Pennsylvania, and this something rotten is the method prescribed by Pennsylvania's law for educating its deaf children.

What does the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf really exist for? The Doylestown Home is a most noble and praiseworthy object, but is it the be-all and the end-all of the Society's existence? It would seem so.

Would not the "advancement" of the Pennsylvania deaf be better served by guarding the rights of helpless deaf children to a sane, humane process of education? Has the association the courage to work for and insist upon an amendment substituting

the words, "Combined System," for "Oral Method" in the present educational law relating to the deaf of the State?

I regret that the National Association has not the means to ascertain the names and addresses of the parents of these shamelessly abused twenty-nine "feeble-minded" deaf children. I regret that it has not the means to send an agent to these parents to enlighten them as to the real nature of the "feeble-mindedness" of their children. I regret that these parents cannot be enlisted in a movement that will remove the stigma thus cast upon themselves and their offspring, and that would result in a remedy of the evil vastly more expeditious, efficient, and vastly less expensive than a separate school for "feeble-minded" deaf.

GEORGE WM. VEDITZ.  
November 15, 1909.

## BALTIMORE.

With Mr. Cooper taking the leading part, a Men's Club was organized some time ago at Grace P. E. Church. It was an enthusiastic gathering of men, and Mr. Cooper gave them a practical and helpful address. It was, in reality, a little sermon. He said that he was a firm believer in men's clubs in connection with active church work. He spoke of his abiding faith in the divinity of the Bible, and said that men ought to be strengthened in the faith and guarded against skepticism of revealed word.

The following officers were elected for the first year: President, Mr. Cooper; Vice-President, Orlando Price; Secretary, Geo. M. Leitner; Treasurer, Louis Nicholson; and Manager of Athletics, Mr. McElroy.

The club will have the basement room as its headquarters for the present, and it will be open every month from 7:30 till 11.

The Men's Club gave a reception to their friends last Friday night. The evening was spent pleasantly and enjoyed by all who were present. Ice cream, cake, and coffee were served to over twenty five souls.

Andrew Leitch is still having an after election expression on his face. Ye scribe asked him what he thought of the snow-storm; he said that he did not think the time was quite ripe yet for any comment from himself. He is the only deaf Socialist in this city, though he named ye scribe, Messrs. O'Donnell, Cooper and Hokemeyer, as members of his ideas.

Mr. Fred O'Donnell needs no introduction any more in this city. He is known as "Pompador Freddie," and is making fast friends. He will strengthen our men's Basketball Club greatly.

Since Miss Barry resigned her position as a teacher in Maryland School for the Deaf, her services are constantly in demand among the deaf community, visiting sick persons, helping fairs. Certainly, Baltimore is fortunate to have her. She is a member of Grace Protestant Episcopal Church, of which Rev. O. J. Whildin is pastor.

Now for a brief account of the sick: Mr. John Smithson, one of the oldest pupils of Hartford, Ct., who recovered from his long spell of sickness some time ago, was taken very ill again with heart trouble and rheumatism. Rev. O. J. Whildin called on him and administered Holy Communion.

Mr. Wm. McElroy, who has been sick with a swollen foot, is greatly improved and we are glad to note it.

Harry Kemp, of Frederick, was in Baltimore to undergo an operation for a long-standing injury on his knee last week, and has gone home, feeling much better.

Few farmers can boast of such a record in shipping milk as that of Mr. John Ayres. He has been shipping eighteen years and has never yet missed a train. He has a fine farm in Hartford Co.

Fred L. Tschiffely, of Rockville, Md., writes of the unusually short corn crop of that section, and said that a certain farm where the customary crop is heavy, this year was nearly nothing. In many cases their corn turned yellow early in the season and lost its vitality before earing. Recently he sold his engine and boiler to rest himself during his life, unless he changes his mind.

Mr. Cooper became more wise last Sunday. Why? Because he lost his four dollars on his way home from Homewood Field, where Gallaudet football team played the Johns Hopkins University. He could not explain how the money disappeared.

Rev. O. J. Whildin is in Virginia, and Layreader Mr. Cooper delivered an interesting sermon before a good crowd today at Grace Protestant Episcopal Church.

Miss Mamie Stieger returned home from a week's visit to her relatives living in Belair, last Monday.

Mrs. Mary W. Teller, of New York, is stopping in Baltimore, as guest of Mrs. Leitner and Mrs. McCall, for ten days.

Miss Kilgore and her assistants will engineer the entertainment (hard times social) next Thursday evening. New games, never seen, will be played. A good time to everybody is assured.

JACOB WILOSKI.

## GALLAUDET HOME.

Tuesday afternoon, October 19th, Mrs. C. B. Thompson, the newly elected President of the Ladies' Board dropped in.

Miss Jean McCanley, of Wappinger Falls, and her cousin, Miss Ingles, of Jersey City, N. J., gave Miss Johnston a call several weeks ago.

While Matron Jones was away on a vacation, Miss Johnston took her place and managed the house well. Supt. Sherow has sold a head of oxen, because he was unable to keep them on account of the destruction of the barn by fire last summer.

Mrs. Lewis all smiles came to the writer on a recent morning with a copy of the JOURNAL in her hand, and pointed out an item in one of its columns about Mrs. Minnie Olin Stover, at whose home, in Omaha, Neb., on October 4th, a little stranger made his appearance, and was bound to stay. Mrs. Lewis sends congratulations.

A short time ago Miss Thorn, of New York City, forwarded a package of picture post-cards to the inmates with which they were pleased. Miss Thorn came to this country from England a year ago, but how she heard of the Home is not known here, unless she became acquainted with the late Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, its founder.

Blind James H. Caton's father brought him back on the 21st ult., from a visit outside of Dutchess County. Mr. Caton remained over night.

Mrs. A. T. Ashton and Mrs. James Roosevelt, of the Ladies' Board surprised us by their presence lately. Mrs. Roosevelt's husband was a relative of Colonel Roosevelt, who is now on a hunting trip in British East Africa.

Mrs. Camp has been on the sick list this Fall, but is better. Her father, the late Hon. P. D. Walter, was a Warden and Vestryman of Grace Episcopal Church in Lockport, N. Y., not New York, as "Louise" was made to say in her last letter.

After some delay work on the new barn was to begin on the 15th inst., but did not on account of the nonarrival of materials which were to be shipped from Pennsylvania.

Mr. C. Q. Mann came up from Yonkers, N. Y., pretty late Saturday night, October 23d. He preached a good sermon the next day, and then crossed the river to Newburg, where his deaf-mute friends were glad to meet him again.

Matron Jones is at her post from a three weeks' rest, which she very much needed. A surprise was awaited in the shape of a handsome, large, new rug, which had been put on her parlor floor a few hours before she arrived on October 28th.

The rug was a present to the Home by Miss H. Rose Jewett, of Poughkeepsie.

It was rumored among the inmates not long ago that Mrs. Elizabeth Crane Lawrenz, of Newark, N. J., and Mrs. Jane Simons Risley, of Syracuse, N. Y., would like to live here, but it may be impossible to accommodate them, for the sleeping rooms in the female department are nearly all occupied.

Lovely Halloween cards from Mrs. Jones and Miss Johnston were distributed among us while we were at supper on October 30th.

Mr. William S. Angell, a Trustee of the Home, had business here on the first of the month, and took some measurements.

Mrs. Noe is in receipt of a postcard from her niece, Mrs. Grace Ostrander Hasbrouck, of Jersey City, N. J. On the front side of the card is a picture of Mrs. Margaret Bower Ostrander, Mrs. Noe's deaf-mute sister. Mrs. Hasbrouck and her seven-year-old daughter Grace. It is quite a good picture.

Wednesday afternoon, the 3d inst., Mrs. Mary Lewis Whitcomb and Mrs. E. B. Taylor, of the Ladies' Board, were here.

Mrs. Elizabeth Strobel Roberts, eighty-six years old, educated in Pennsylvania, and Mr. Hugh Waldo Minor, in Hartford, Ct., each contributed a dollar to the fund for a Memorial to the late Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, which was recently unveiled in St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, in New York.

Mr. William Anderson, who was employed on the farm several months, has gone back to Chicago. He lost some of his household goods, which were stowed away in the burned barn.

On looking over the death record in a recent issue of the New York Press, we came across the name of Mr. James Hoyt Benedict, aged eighty years. He probably was a brother of Mr. Isaac Hoyt Benedict, of Washington, D. C., a former teacher at Fanwood, and known to most of us here.

Rev. John H. Keiser conducted a Communion Service in the chapel Sunday forenoon, the 14th inst., Mr. Miner acting as lay-reader. Mr. Keiser made a brief reference to the Thomas Gallaudet Tablet, which is quite a fine piece of art.

Matron Jones and Miss Johnston do not favor suffrage. Women as doctors, lawyers, newspaper correspondents, teachers, etc., is O. K., but to allow them the freedom of the ballot box seems absurd. If the proposed suffrage movement proves successful and a law made permitting them to vote, a great

deal of trouble and arrests may follow.

## ST. OLAF COLLEGE.

NORTHFIELD, MINN., Nov. 15, 1909.—Although we have had a Department for the Deaf in connection with St. Olaf College for the past three years, we have as yet failed to see any news items relative to the activities of deaf here at St. Olaf. We shall, therefore, with the permission of the editor of the JOURNAL, try to give a few news items occasionally about the doings at this college.

It may perhaps be of some interest to several readers of the JOURNAL to hear some of the reasons why a Department for the Deaf was established in connection with this college. Perhaps, there may also be some one who may have thought that our Department has been founded in opposition to our National College for the Deaf in Washington. To this we will most emphatically say, No. There is no one in connection with this institution who have ever entertained such an idea. The chief aim of this Department is to reach those of our deaf young people, who for certain reasons could not attend our National College. The Principal of this Department, Prof. A. O. B. Moldrem, is a graduate of the Normal Department at Gallaudet College, and as such, he entertains a high esteem and respect for that institution, and we know that he does in nowise encourage them who have planned to go to Washington to enroll at St. Olaf College.

It had been felt for some time that the deaf people here in the middle-west, as well as in the West, had not availed themselves of the opportunities offered at Gallaudet College, and so it was thought that if a department could be established in connection with a Western college, more of our deaf young people might get a chance to pursue a higher instruction, and we feel that this thought will be recognized.

Of the ten students who so far have attended St. Olaf, none have, as far as we know, contemplated of going to Gallaudet. Well, enough said about this.

November 6th, 7th and 8th, were days of festivities here at St. Olaf, due to the fact that it was the 35th Anniversary of its foundation. Hundreds of friends, ex-students and alumni, congregated on Manitou Heights to participate in the festivities. Addresses, music, refreshments, meetings and banquets succeeded one another throughout the three days. In the evening of the 6th, promptly at seven o'clock, the main building was brightly illuminated from basement to flagpole. The dates 1874-1909 shone brightly down upon the upturned faces of the large crowd beneath, while the waving flag at the top of the flag-pole caught up the reflexion of the hundreds of electric lights. It was a sight not easily forgotten. The beautiful weather, also, contributed in a great measure to make the "fest" a complete success.

At present there are four hundred and seventeen students enrolled, and several more are expected in the near future.

Last Saturday evening, the deaf students assembled in Hoyme's Memorial Chapel for the purpose of organizing a literary society, and also for the purpose of electing correspondents for several publications for the deaf. Miss Mabe Sharp was appointed to write for the Minnesota Companion, Miss Emma Erickson for the South Dakota Advocate, Mr. Enoch Schenman for the Silent Observer, and presumably he will write to a couple of the Norwegian papers, as he is conversant with that language; Mr. H. Land-snerk, an assistant instructor, agreed to write a few "Nesheiten" to the Wisconsin Times, while the undersigned could write to any paper.

Messrs. Torell, Lee and Jacobson were elected to draft a constitution for the literary society, and to make other necessary preliminary arrangements for the next meeting. We hope that the society will be a success, and that all will derive great benefits from it.

AMICUS MOTORUM.

## Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Services at Eutaw Street M. E. Church, every Sunday, at 3:30 P.M.

Sunday School, at 2:30 P.M.

Week day meetings every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room. (Except during July and August.)

Holy Communion, first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

## E. W. Frisbee's Appointments

NOVEMBER 1909.

21-10:30 A.M., Trinity Parish House, corner Huntington Avenue and Clarendon Street, Boston.

8:00 P.M., New England Home for Deaf-Mutes, 112 Fremont Ave., Everett, Mass. (Mt. Washington.)

28-8:00 P.M., Chapel of All Saints, Worcester, Mass.

DECEMBER.

5-10:30 A.M., Trinity Parish Hall, Boston, Mass.

2:15 P.M., Salem Society for Deaf-Mutes, St. Peter's Street, Salem, Mass.

7:00 P.M., Beverly School for the Deaf, Beverly, Mass.

EDWIN W. FRISBEE.

192 Broadway Everett, Mass.

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Last Saturday, while playing tennis on the faculty court, Prof. Day strained a muscle in one of his legs and as a result is confined to his home.

Miss Peet has recovered from a week's illness and has resumed her duties in the college.

December 11th, the Saturday Night Dramatic Club will make a new departure in dramatic entertainment, by giving a moving picture exhibition in the Chapel. As has been stated before, the proceeds will go to the support of the Athletic Association.

Friday evening, November 19th, Dr. Hotchkiss opened the series of faculty lectures with a very entertaining version of "Dominique de Gourguines," delivered in Chapel Hall. Not only does Dr. Hotchkiss know how to sign in a realistic manner, but he also knows what subjects to choose to please his young audiences. The lecture Friday night was no exception to this.

After the close of Dr. Hotchkiss' lecture, Misses Thiessen, '10, Sharp and Hayward, '12, entertained the Kard Klub at "500." Miss Pike was the fortunate winner of the first prize, a pretty fan. Refreshments were served, which were greatly appreciated by all.

The second Literary Meeting of the O. W. L. S. for the present year was held in the Literary last Saturday evening, November 20th. Those who took part in the program acquitted themselves very creditably.

The program rendered follows:

LECTURE—"Tennyson's Women," by Miss Roath, '10.

SCENE—"His Old Sweetheart."

The Bachelor.....Miss Eaton, '11  
Betty.....Miss Linbury, '10  
Kate.....Miss Wallace, '12  
Elizabeth.....Miss Haywood, '12  
Mildred.....Miss Olen, '13  
Jeanette.....Miss Wagner, '10  
Helen.....Miss Lewis, '13  
Tegla.....Miss Dwight, '12  
Ary.....Miss Anderson, '12

READING—"Miss Fossan," '11

TABLEAU—"Eventide."

"The Lovely Woman".....Miss Denton, '13

DECLAMATION—"Miss Herring," '13

CRITIC'S REPORT.

## ATHLETICS.

Football is over for the season. Still there lingers an interest in the game on account of the recent developments in colleges in and around Washington. Following the death of Archer Christian, star half back of Virginia, who received fatal injuries during the Georgetown-Virginia game two weeks ago, the Georgetown University authorities have abolished football from their department of athletics until such changes in the rules have been made as to free the game from danger. Other colleges have either abolished the sport as did Georgetown, or have cancelled the games remaining on their schedules. There is some talk in favor of a prohibitive District law. Next year's sport depends on the action of the National Rules Committee at the meeting in January.

Gallaudet played out her schedule without serious injuries to players. Several bad sprains were sustained, and one dislocated arm; but worse accidents have happened to contestants in a game of tennis. True, these injuries, small as they may appear, were largely responsible for our lack of success; for so few are the really capable players here that the temporary loss of one Varsity man holds back the entire team.

The faculty here at Gallaudet has not taken any such final action as that at Georgetown. Since our season is over, the work of the Rules Committee will be depended upon to decide next season's prospects. However, it is pretty certain that should no change be made in the rules football will no longer be permitted at Gallaudet.

Proceeding with plans for next season, the Gallaudet College Athletic Ass'n, at a meeting held last Saturday, elected Tom L. Anderson, '12, of Texas, manager of the team, and ratified the players' choice of Vernon S. Birk, '12, of New York, for captain.

We have spoken of the team's lack of success this season. This is true in the respect of games won. Out of seven scheduled contests our boys brought home the bacon only once. Four were complete shut-outs, and one was lost by the narrow margin of two points and a bum umpire, while the other was only thrice-removed from an old-fashioned white-washing. Two practice games with Central High School were easily won, the last by the score of 40 to 0. It was in conduct on the field that our boys made up for losses. What penalties Gallaudet suffered on this season's gridiron were for minor infractions of the rules, never for rough playing. In the games with M. A. C., one of our players was removed, supposedly for slugging, but the action of the referee did not receive general approval.

The summary of the games follows:

Oct. 2—Georgetown, 36; Gallaudet, 0.

Oct. 9—Mt. Washington, 10; Gallaudet, 0.

Oct. 16—Fredericksburg, 8; Gallaudet, 11.

Oct. 21—Central, 9; Gallaudet, 11.

Oct. 23—St. Johns, 40; Gallaudet, 0.  
Oct. 30—Washington, 54; Gallaudet, 0.  
Nov. 6—M. A. C., 14; Gallaudet, 12.  
Nov. 9—Central, 0; Gallaudet, 40.  
Nov. 13—Johns Hopkins, 37; Gallaudet, 3.

Touchdowns: Arras 5; Hower 8; Mosey 3; Battiste 1; Gledhill 1. Place kicks: Hower 1. Goals: Hower 7; Rockwell 1; Arras 1.

The Reserves made a fair showing. Out of four games played lost two and tied one. They put up a pretty stiff games at all times, and more than once had the Varsity sweating blood in order to avoid the disgrace of being beaten by a scrub team. Next year's football squad will be without the services of two men who, for the better part of five seasons, have been our most consistent linemen. These men are Cadwell and Isackson, 10, right guard and tackle respectively.

Cadwell is a dainty little fellow weighing somewhere in the vicinity of two hundred pounds. Fairbanks, and while it is not all beef the fat serves the same purpose as the bumper on the front end of a street car. He swears allegiance to the fair State of Minnesota, where football flourishes like whiskers in Kansas, and a football player *non solum nascitur, sed fit*. After being off and on during his Duck year, Caddy has played in every game for the last four seasons, receiving but one injury worthy of note, a black eye. Caddy has red hair and also a red nose, as well as a dimple in his chin, and during contests always exposes his uncovered head to as many of the enemy as possible with telling effect. Although neither by temperament or circumstance a farmer, Caddy's specialty is ploughing, that is, making the enemy's line resemble a newly-busted cornfield. Once upon a time the captain thought Caddy would make a phenomenal punter and gave him a chance, but the dainty manner in which the ball was hoisted into space was so stunningly like that of a ballet girl, the captain feared the effect on his men, and thereafter trusted to clumsier but more conventional punters. Caddy, you got your G long ago, and you have earned it many times over. Our parting wish is that you may some day prove as effective in a household line-up as you have at Gallaudet.

Isackson, the other victim of our eulogistic pen,



## NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The "Charity Ball" of the Brooklyn Guild, attracted fair crowd last Saturday evening. It was held at Avon Hall, on Bedford Avenue, near Fulton Street, and certainly was not hard to reach. If the committee had given proper directions, many more New York deaf-mutes would have been present. The subway route was not mentioned, whereas any New Yorker could have taken the Subway to Nevins Street, Brooklyn, and have been within five minutes trolley ride from the hall.

However, the affair was not only very orderly, but also very enjoyable. William Galt Gilbert was at the head of the Arrangements Committee, and was aided by Messrs. John Wilkinson, Archie J. McLaren, Adolph C. Berg, and Mesdames Wm. G. Gilbert, Wm. A. Moore and Miss Gladys M. Williams.

The dancing began at about nine o'clock, the Grand March being led by Mr. W. G. Gilbert and his daughter, Miss Bertha Gilbert, followed by about fifty couples.

Dancing ensued and was kept up continuously until the midnight hour.

In the balcony, light lunch was served, such as coffee, sandwiches, cake and ice cream, the caterer being a deaf-mute lady whose name the writer has forgotten.

Handsome souvenirs, in the shape of little aluminum hand mirrors, were given to all the ladies present.

Also a souvenir booklet of forty pages, containing half-tone portraits of the late Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm, a group of the members of the Guild, and a medallion of William Galt Gilbert.

The reading matter and advertising was of considerable interest and of varied character. The book was very neatly printed on coated paper, and reflects much credit upon Mr. Frank Eeka, who also manufactured the neat badges worn by the members and officials.

The floor manager was Wm. A. Moore, and his assistant A. B. Berg.

Floor Committee—W. M. Pease (Chairman), F. P. Berg, L. A. Ames, T. E. Litchfield, G. L. Reynolds, H. L. Birtine.

Reception Committee—E. Berg (Chairman), Miss R. Bennett, Miss A. Bastiman, Miss J. Hicks, Mrs. M. Roderigo, G. Scalse.

Members—Henry L. Juhring, Archie J. McLaren, T. E. Litchfield, George Scalse, Adolph C. Berg, Fred G. Backhaus, Mrs. H. L. Juhring, Mrs. A. Smith, Mrs. M. Evans, Mrs. A. C. Berg, Miss A. Bastiansen, William G. Gilbert, Frank Eeka, William A. Moore, John B. Valles, Erich Berg, Walter M. Pease, Mrs. W. G. Gilbert, Mrs. W. A. Moore, Mrs. J. Callen, Mrs. C. Nebel, Miss R. Bennett, Miss J. Hicks, John Wilkinson, George L. Reynolds, Alex. McIlwraith, L. A. Ames, F. P. Berg, Henry L. Birtine, Mrs. Frank Eeka, Mrs. M. Roderigo, Mrs. E. Berg, Miss A. J. Mackenzie, Miss G. M. Williams.

Officers—Adolph C. Berg, Jr., President; John B. Valles, Vice-President; Henry L. Juhring, Treasurer; Wm. G. Gilbert, Recording Secretary; Mrs. W. A. Moore, Corresponding Secretary.

Mr. Alexander Meisel, who has never, through illness, lost a day from business, where he has been employed for the past twenty-three years, has, for the past three weeks been confined to his home with a severe cough and an attack of pleurisy. A number of his associates, employees of the same firm, have called to see him, and he has been directed by his kind employers not to return to his duties until he has quite regained his wonted health and strength.

Through the careful nursing of his good wife he is steadily improving and growing stronger so rapidly that he will not have to forego the pleasure of his Thanksgiving dinner nor of participating in the celebration of Gallaudet's birthday December 10th.

Henry Schnakenberg, of Brooklyn, is somewhat of a pedestrian. Receiving an invitation from W. W. Thomas, of Yonkers, to spend a day with him, he promptly accepted, and wrote that he would peep in and see how Thomas and his wonderful offspring were getting along.

The household of W. W. Thomas was thereupon in a delightful flutter and everything was in readiness for Herr Schnakenberg. Lunch hour passed, with no sign of the guest. The afternoon wore away, and Schnakenberg had not put in appearance, but along towards evening the Herr walked in on the Thomas clan. He had walked all the way from Brooklyn to Yonkers, admiring the scenery and all that. Would Thomas care to walk to Mr.

Vernon and call on the Merry Campbell. Thomas would not, but would go via trolley car. They did.

Six deaf disciples of Izak Walton left Pier No. 1 aboard one of the fishing steamers at six o'clock on the morning of November 21st. Their destination was the Cholera Banks, a few miles out on the billyow Atlantic. Charles J. Le Clercq personally conducted the quintet who were: Messrs. Dickerson, Frankenheim, Ballin, Simonson and Lowenherz. The trip began at six in the morning, and they reached the pier on the return about five in the afternoon. The result of the catch was: Charles J. Le Clercq, 17; Harry Dickerson, 16; Samuel Frankenheim, 11; Albert Ballin, 6; Felix A. Simonson and Samuel Lowenherz, 0.

Since November 15th last, Mr. G. L. Reynolds has been quite a sick man and able to attend to his business very irregularly. The trouble is a very hard cold. Although attended by the best of doctors, Mr. Reynolds' case has not given way to treatment, but it is hoped it will soon do so. The above is the chief reason why he has not been able to see his stricken friend, H. L. Juhring, for more than a week.

The debate on "Woman Suffrage," at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, on Thursday, November 18th, was won by Marcus L. Kenner, while the debate in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church, on the question "Is Socialism desirable?" was decided in the negative, which was upheld by Samuel Cohen. Mr. Ballin came out second best in both debates.

## OHIO.

News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.

Nov. 20, 1909.—The Board of Trustees of the School held their monthly meeting Wednesday with all members present. They prepared their biennial report and approved that of the Superintendent. The financial needs of the school for the next two years were carefully gone over, and a statement prepared for the Governor and the legislature, showing what was needed to successfully carry on the work. The teaching of trades to the pupils is an important part of the school's curriculum, and every effort is made to improve it and keep abreast with the times. Last year an improved printing press was added, and in their report to the Governor, the trustees will ask among other things the addition of a linotype machine, thus affording some of the pupils who, having a banking for the "Art preservative," to learn to manipulate them and be on a par with the hearing in earning their livelihood.

The Ladies' Aid Society held a meeting Thursday evening, and transacted considerable business in connection with the dairy lunch to be given by them next Saturday afternoon and evening. The visiting committee, Mrs. McGregor, Misses Schwirtman and Greener, who had been at the Home, reported a number of articles needed for the Society's rooms and they were ordered purchased. Mrs. Anna Callison, Misses Dillon, Gourley and Eitel were admitted to membership.

The Canton, O., Ladies' Aid Society will have a measuring party at the home of Mr. Fred. Affolter Thanksgiving afternoon and evening, and to help them along they have sent out to friends pretty little paper sacks, requesting the recipient to put therein as many pennies as his or her height in feet attains and two pennies for each extra inch. The proceeds go toward keeping the Canton room at the Home furnished.

The hunting season opened in Ohio Monday, and lovers of game hid themselves to the country. Mr. Wm. Mayer is among the latter, and for a couple of days this week the mixing of paints and brushing of walls became a secondary matter with him. He got home the other evening, and now quail and rabbit have been grazing the table at his noonday meals. Nor has he forgotten his friends; a fine cottontail was keeping cool on a window sill of the printing office Friday afternoon, and the foreman kept a strict watch that the office boy, commonly styled the devil, didn't make off with it in an unguarded moment.

Elasco Burcham has sufficiently recovered from the operation he underwent to be about again, and has gone to his home in Lawrence County, to enjoy a little hunting before resuming work next Thursday. Meanwhile his brother, Grover, is performing his work for him at the school.

Mr. P. P. Pratt gave the inmates of the Home a religious talk Sunday.

Misses Long and Lincome have secured work with the Columbus Lithograph Company as folders.

Miss Ethel and Ernest Zell were keeping house this week, as their mother went to Dayton to be in attendance at the wedding of a cousin.

It was apple day in the printing office Wednesday, and the distri-

butor of the fruit was Foreman Charles. All those working under him were remembered with fruit, because of his birthday.

Mrs. Wm. T. Rose has come up from Dayton to Grove City, to be with her aged father through the winter.

Dr. Patterson, under the auspices of the Dayton Advance Society, will give a reading in Miller's Hall, Saturday evening, December 11th, at seven thirty o'clock. Admission, twenty-five cents.

A. B. G.

## PHILADELPHIA.

Tuesday evening, November 16th, the Men's Club, of All Souls' Mission held its monthly meeting in the Guild Room of the church. As most of the members of the club desires a banquet to be held on the first anniversary of the club, it was decided to arrange one at Boothby's Restaurant on January 28th, 1909. It will be optional with members to attend, but they must engage plates in advance of the date set for the banquet. Members will be privileged to invite men friends to the banquet on their responsibility. The price of a plate will be one dollar, and an excellent menu is promised. Application for a plate should be made to the following committee, which has the matter in charge:

R. E. Underwood, Chairman; Thos. E. Jones, C. M. Pennell, W. S. Shepherd, and J. S. Rodgers.

As part of the plan of the club to have instructive discussions, the following were then considered:

1. Do we really offer thanks to God every year at Thanksgiving?

2. If so, how?

3. Why do people mostly eat turkey on Thanksgiving Day?

Rev. C. O. Dauter, who proposed the first two questions, led the discussion by giving the origin of the annual custom, going as far back as it can be traced; but he left the question of its proper observance to the people. Messrs. Lipsett and Underwood spoke on the observance of the day, and then Mr. Reider told how turkey was used on the first Thanksgiving and has ever since been the popular choice of meat for the day.

Following the discussion, the members enjoyed a generous treat of fried oysters, crackers and coffee, provided by one of their number, Mr. Martin H. Pachtmann.

The next meeting of the Club will be held on Tuesday evening, December 23d.

Mr. Ellis D. Lit, who was scheduled to recount his trip abroad before the Clero Literary Association, last Thursday evening, 18th inst., failed to appear. To make up partly for the disappointment, President Sanders called for speeches from several members that provided instructive entertainment.

The Board of Managers of the P. S. A. D. held a special meeting on Wednesday, October 27th, at the residence of Rev. C. O. Dauter, in Tioga, last Saturday evening, 20th of November, and transacted considerable business, the nature of which will be made known through the JOURNAL by the Secretary.

An opportunity for a social evening will be had at the "Japanese Tea," at All Souls' Guild Hall, on Thanksgiving evening, November 25th. Admission will be fifteen cents.

The sale of the Scranton Convention photograph will net the Home at Doylestown a handsome profit. It is exceptionally good, which accounts for the increased sale. The price at Scranton was one dollar; by mail, \$1.25. Copies can still be had by addressing Mr. Charles L. Clark, Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, 719 Madison Ave., Scranton.

Mr. Harrison F. Yoder, of Reading, Pa., who was elected a member of the Board of Managers of the P. S. A. D. at Scranton, has declined to serve for personal reasons. His successor has not yet been elected.

Mr. Charles M. Pennell has been appointed Treasurer of All Souls' Mission for the Deaf, in place of Mr. Harry E. Stevens, resigned.

Mrs. Geo. T. Sanders left on Saturday 20th, inst., for Beverly, Mass., to visit her sister, Mrs. Persis S. Bowden, who we regret to report, is suffering with partial paralysis of the left arm. She also expects to visit relatives in other parts of the State.

Wednesday of last week Mr. Geo. T. Sanders had the great pleasure of receiving a visit from his father and brother, who came all the way from Haverhill, Mass., in an automobile. They stopped at a number of points on the way before reaching here. Mr. Sanders accompanied his father to Trenton, N. J., in the automobile, and, after visiting the Institution for the Deaf, the two returned back to Philadelphia by rail, while the rest of the party continued their trip home.

On the evening of the 20th of November, the Merry-maker's Club held their regular monthly business meeting at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Scott. The newly-elected president, Joseph Walls, presided for the first time, and Roy Keeney, the new secretary, began his duties. During the social part a game of blindfold was played, Mr. Chas. M. Pennell

winning the first prize and Mrs. J. S. Rodgers the second. Refreshments were served and a very pleasant evening was spent.

On Saturday evening, November 20th, in place of the 23d, a surprise birthday party was given to Mr. John R. Lewis. Mrs. Lewis was in the secret and took her husband to a moving picture exhibition. Upon their return home they found about a dozen couples awaiting them. After congratulating the much surprised man, the evening was socially and pleasantly spent. The following were present:

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Hagy and two sons, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hackett and two sons, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Brennon, Mrs. Emma S. Rival, Miss Catherine S. Kohl, Miss Yette Bughan, Mr. William Savage, Mr. M. H. Patchman, Mr. Harry Blanchensee and Mr. Washington Houston.

We wish all readers a helpful and enjoyable Thanksgiving Day.

Mrs. Geo. B. Wilson, of this city, was pleasantly surprised to receive over seventy souvenir cards on her birthday last Friday, November 19th, from friends and relatives.

What occurred to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jacobs, of Paschallville, on the 14th instant, will long live in their memories. The date was the occasion of the twenty-ninth birthday anniversary of the better half of the popular young men. As previously arranged, the couple went out early in the afternoon with their little daughter, Bernice, to make a call on friends in Darby, with the intention of staying until night. During their absence their friends gathered quietly at the house. Mr. Jacobs' mother, with whom the couple are living, Mr. and Mrs. Jacobs had not been long in Darby when they were sent for one the pretext that some "relative" came unexpectedly to see them. Disappointed to have their call shortened, they hastened back home, where their disappointment was changed into a pleasing surprise upon seeing their friends, who then showered congratulations and good wishes upon them.

A bountiful and appetizing supper was served. It was preceded by a congratulatory speech by one of the guests. The rest of the evening was pleasantly spent in chatting and in congratulating themselves over the success of the affair. Those who had the pleasure of attending the enjoyable affair were Mrs. A. Jacob and Miss Elizabeth Jacob, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Rodgers, Mr. and Mrs. James L. Weeney, Mr. and Mrs. Emma Rival, Misses Alice Donohue, Mamie McBride and Helen Nickel, and Messrs. Reed Robertson, Joseph Walls, Joseph Donohue, Philip Gorman and John A. Roach.

## WEDDING BELLS.

HARRISON, IDAHO, October 28.—A very pretty wedding took place on Wednesday, October 27th, at the home of Mrs. C. J. Canvanagh, when her daughter, Mamie, was united in marriage to Wesley B. Taylor, of Kellogg. The ceremony was performed by M. W. Frost, under an arch of evergreens, mountain berries and ferns. The bride was beautifully gowned in pearl white satin and carried a shower bouquet of pink and white sweet peas. Her going-away gown was of Nile green broadcloth and white hat.

The bridesmaid, Miss Laura Meadows, for eight years the most intimate friend and schoolmate of the bride, was attired in cream French lawn and carried a bouquet of red carnations.

The matron of honor and interpreter, Mrs. E. R. Jones, wore a dress of white linen and carried the certificate and marriage ceremony type written, and in this unusual manner the ceremony was performed.

The groom was supported by his brother, Ellis Taylor.

After the ceremony the guests sat down to a bountiful dinner, after which the happy couple left on the steamer Idaho, bound for Spokane. They were followed by showers of rice, old shoes and the best wishes of the community.

The bride received many handsome gifts of silver, china and linen.

The school for the deaf in Manila is the only one in the Philippine Islands. Miss Rice, well known as a successful teacher in this country, is principal of the Manila school. In her search through the islands for pupils she is accompanied by American soldiers. A recent report of one of her journeys says: "A bracelet was presented to her by a Moro so ferocious that no white woman had the courage to go near him. She got more information by means of signs to the Moros than others in the party got through an interpreter, which goes far to prove that the sign-language is as perfect a universal language as it is possible to devise."—*Deaf Oklahoma* (Okla.)

To measure the amount of air admitted through cracks in buildings a novel instrument has been devised, shaped like a funnel and carrying a small anemometer in its nozzle.

## BOSTON.

The following is taken from a recent issue of the Boston Globe:

One of the most unique cases in the history of the Superior Court is now on trial before Judge Richardson in the Equity Session, Matthew F. Cheevers of Brighton is suing Solomon H. Winne, of Kingston, N. Y., for the price of a cottage at Revere Beach and the suit is defending, Mr. Winne claiming to hold receipts for his money.

The case is interesting because that though counsel ask questions of the witnesses, no replies are heard; plaintiff, defendant and two of the three other witnesses are deaf and dumb.

Every question of the lawyers has to be interpreted in the sign language to the witnesses; their replies are made to the interpreters in signs and the interpreters then translate into the spoken word to the court.

The plaintiff yesterday testified that he owned a cottage on leased land, off Boulevard Avenue, Revere. This cottage he let to a Mr. and Mrs. French, who occupied it, and who took as a boarder Solomon H. Winne of Kingston, a traveling book agent. Mr. Winne finally liked the cottage so much that he attempted to buy it.

The plaintiff says he gave Mr. Winne a bill of sale, which Winne was to take home to his mother at Kingston, N. Y., if she approved of the purchase, she was to supply the money, \$231.12. Winne's claim, on the other hand, is that what the receipt for money paid down; and he says he even has Mr. Cheever's original receipts given by the former owner, from whom Cheevers bought.

Mrs. French is deaf; the interpreters, E. H. Cunningham of Cambridge for the plaintiff, and E. P. Clarke of Mystic, Ct., for the defendant, are both sign-talkers for the reason that they came from families in which some members were deaf. Two witnesses, who are said by Winne to have seen his money paid and even to have counted it, are deaf; the third witness is Mrs. French's nine-year-old daughter who is not deaf.

The case has attracted a good deal of attention because of its unusualness, and Harry White, the deaf author of "Law Points for Everybody," is reporting it for his journal for deaf people.

Mr. Eugene Wood, of Framingham, has sold his property there and is now in Salem, where he and his wife will locate with their married daughter, if Mr. Wood secures employment.

Miss Ella Moore has discontinued housekeeping and is boarding with Mr. and Mrs. Wellington.

Mr. Kelcher, an inmate at the Home, has been complaining somewhat of late and has been taken to the hospital near Reading for treatment.

The Home Donation, held in Whittier Hall, Everett, last evening, was a great success. An admission of twenty-five cents was charged and each person given a prize of the many articles left over from the Fair of last year. Some of the young men won neat aprons, sewing baskets, etc., while some of young women won smoking appointments, etc. The crowd was of good size though not as large as on holiday occasions. The donations were many and useful, the merchants giving, for the first time, due to the Everett Herald giving a picture of the Home and making an appeal on its first page, as well as to the work on the part of some of our people in bringing the matter to the notice of the public.

Miss Bowden and her committee deserve credit for their success. Ice cream and cake were the only articles sold. After the cream supply was exhausted several cakes were put under the auction hammer in Mr. Wyand's hand and brought fabulous prices—cakes with hardly enough of them left to fill the cavity of a good-sized molar, brought as much as seventy-five cents and a dollar, which is putting a value on the produce of our good housewives and maidens. Every body was glad to see Miss Alice Jennings present, as it has been months since she has been seen among us. She is living with the Perrys at Melrose Highland, and is pleased with her country home.

A number of outsiders were present, among them being Mrs. Varney, of New Hampshire, who is the guest of the Frisbees. A number of hearing friends were present also to aid in making it pleasant. Many social diversions were engaged in and heartily enjoyed. It was regretted that Rev. Searing, Chaplain of the Home, and Rev. Frisbee, assistant, both of whom have done so much for the Home, were not present to help make merry.

Rev. Mr. Wyand preached a special sermon in both Boston and Salem on Sunday, in aid of the Home, taking as a text the 7th verse of 9th Chapter of II Corinthians. It was accepted as one of the most able delivered by him. He made it clear that charity meant a little more than the giving of money or any material gifts.

The "1915" Exposition is being held in the Old Art Museum Buildings and it is great. Everything for the advancement of the city is

shown, along with many interesting collections. Curtis's biplane, which won the international prize, is shown, and is one of the objects of greatest interest. Wright brothers exhibit two models. There are several others. We regret that there is really nothing to show the progress of the Deaf in school and out, beyond a map and three or four athletic group photos, by the Clarke School at Northampton.

We are told that there are two families, one deaf, the other friends of the deaf, seeking for worthy deaf-mute domestics. These families are small, and a girl of good working qualities and indorsements may find a good home with either. Rev. Mr. Wyand would furnish information.

Mr. Geo. W. Fister, Gallaudet '98, was booked to lecture in Lawrence Y. M. C. A., December 18th. Mr. A. W. Orcutt has charge of the arrangements.

We learn that the White-Ballin debate scheduled for November 27th, has been postponed. This announcement will hit all Boston heavily. We trust that it will come off early.

The next in social affairs is the Ball by Horace Mann Benevolent Society, November 24th. The Nashua, N. H., N. F. S. D. gives a Thanksgiving Party on same evening, November 24th, in Barker's Hall, Nashua, N. H. Gallaudet celebration and social by Evangelical Congregation December 10th, in the church hall.

The Commonwealth Club gives a Ball in Whittier Hall, Everett, December 15th.

Mr. and Mrs. Roberts and a number of friends of the Episcopal congregation gave their Lay Reader, Mr. Frisbee and his wife, a very pleasant and agreeable surprise on Friday evening, November 12th, it being the occasion of their twenty-fifth marriage anniversary.

SUB.

## National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.  
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President, G. W. VEDITZ, Colo.  
Secretary, W. C. RITTER, Va.  
Treasurer, J. S. LONG, Ia.

Vice-Presidents,  
I. W. MICHAELS, Ark. ALEX. J. PACH, N. Y.  
C. C. COOMAN, Ill. Mrs. J. M. STEWART, Mich.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:  
George Wm. Veditz, Colorado  
Ex-Officio Chairman

John Walter Michaels, Arkansas  
William C. Ritter, Virginia  
Joseph Schuyler Long, Iowa  
Thomas Francis Fox, New York  
James Lewis Smith, Minnesota  
N. Field Morrow, Indiana  
B. Randall Allabough, Pennsylvania  
E. Clayton Wyand, Maryland

I herewith appoint the following members of the National Association of the Deaf to be a Committee on Resolutions to report to the Colorado Springs, 1910, Convention:

OLOF HANSON, Chairman,  
62 Downs Block, Seattle, Wash.

OSCAR H. REGENSBURG,  
Venice, California.

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX,  
Station M, New York City.

WILLIAM C. RITTER,  
Newport News, Virginia.

FRANK ROSS GRAY,  
2026 Perryville Ave.,  
Allegheny, Pennsylvania.

This announcement is made thus early in order to afford the Committee ample time to draft a series of resolutions that may be regarded as the platform of the Association.

GEORGE WM. VEDITZ,  
President.

## COMMITTEE ON ANNOUNCEMENTS.

To be Chairman of the Committee and National Treasurer of the Moving Picture Fund:

OSCAR H. REGENSBURG,  
Venice, California.

To be Members on the Committee on the Endowment Fund:

FRANK ROSS GRAY,  
Allegheny, Pennsylvania.

MRS. G. E. M. NELSON,  
327 Virginia Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Resigned from the Local Committee:

C. R. JONES,  
Colorado Springs, Col.

Removed from the Local Committee:

ALFRED KENT, Denver, Col.

Appointed to the Local Committee:

MRS. BESSIE B. VEDITZ,  
Colorado Springs, Col.

MISS E. M. RITCHIE,  
Colorado Springs, Col.

MRS. KATHERINE O. MOUNT,  
Denver, Col.

STEPHEN MCGINNITY,  
Denver, Col.

GEORGE WM. VEDITZ,  
Chairman Executive Committee.  
COLORADO SPRINGS, COL.,  
Nov. 15, 1909.

## ST. LOUIS.

On Tuesday night, November 9th, Rev. Michaels, of Little Rock, Ark., delivered a very impressive sermon in a hall on the Seventh floor of the Metropolitan building at Grand and Olive Streets. A good crowd was on hand.

Wednesday evening, October 10th, at the prayer-meeting of hearing people of the Third Baptist Church, Thomas Joel joined that denomination amidst the great joy of hearing members.

One day recently the pet shepherd dog of Miss C. Mahon was missing from his favorite haunts. She became greatly alarmed at his long absence from the place. She feared he was taken away to the dog-pound. She went there, but failed to find the canine. She returned home crestfallen. What was her joy to find that the dog was slumbering peacefully on the rear porch.

Fred Niles, of Newburg, Mo. arrived here Tuesday, November 9th. He was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Aldrich most of the time. He has a son living at Maplewood, whom he also visited.

Wm. Gibbons is the only mute in St. Louis, who owns a fine alligator. It was brought from New Orleans, La., last July, by his brother, who gave it to him. He delights in showing it to the public.

A certain reliable authority informed me of the following good story: James McFarland, a mute of this city, who is employed in a livery stable on Easton Avenue, is poorer in pocket, but wiser in experience. One afternoon recently he saw a piece of paper, all crumpled up, just as though it was an advertisement. He noticed it one moment and thought it was not worth bothering about. Shortly afterwards a watchman came along. He glanced at the innocent wad of paper. He picked it up and thoroughly investigated it. To his great joy, he discovered that the paper was a genuine ten-dollar bill. It is needless to say that McFarland felt very cheap. The money was found on the sidewalk.

The local deaf will please remember the "donkey party" entertainment to be given Thanksgiving afternoon in the lecture hall, at 901 N. Garrison Avenue. Five prizes will be given to as many winners. Don't fail to attend. Admission, ten cents per head.

A crowded house turned out Friday night, the 12th inst., to listen to a lecture given by A. O. Steidemann. His narration related the hardships and experience of certain men who were northward bound in search of the North Pole. He had his subject well in hand, and it was two hours and a half ere he got through with it. At the close he was heartily applauded.

A short time ago, Rev. Cloud gave a reading on the life of the lamented Eugene Field. But on account of inclement weather the attendance was very small. Mr. Cloud was urgently requested to give another reading, which he will repeat. The subject will be: "The person and power of Eugene Field." The reading will be given Friday evening, November 26th, at 1210 Locust Street.

Miss C. Mahon departed for Alton, Ill., Sunday, November 14th, where she spent the day.

Rev. Schubkegel conducted Divine services for us Sunday afternoon, November 14th, at Zion Lutheran Church.

A Bazar and Social will be given at 1210 Locust Street, on Wednesday evening, November 24th, for the benefit of St. Thomas' Mission.

DEAF AND DUMB GIRL CRIES FOR HER PET.

If you couldn't talk nor hear and your only playmate was a little pet dog wouldn't you cry, just as 8-year-old Helen Brown has been crying for two days, if the little dog ran away?

Helen lives at 3256 Lafayette Avenue. Her pet poodle, "Dodo," lived there until Sunday, too, but he wandered away and somebody picked him up and kept him, not knowing of course that he belonged to a



## FANWOOD.

November 19th, the birthday of Dr. Harvey P. Peet, is particularly observed at Fanwood, as a day sacred to the glorious memory of the men and women who, in the past, having labored for the welfare of the Institution and of the Deaf, have gone to their reward; it is designated "Founder's Day."

In accordance with this honored custom, the pupils, teachers and officers assembled in the chapel at 9 o'clock on Friday, the 19th. At the rear of the platform was affixed a large design of the Institution's seal flanked by verses from Kipling's "Recessional," the contribution of the art teacher. The exercises opened with the salute to the flag, during which the band played "The Star Spangled Banner." Principal Currier called attention to the seal and the inscription, "Lest we forget," and spoke of the loving remembrance due to those who had accomplished so much for the Institution and the education of the Deaf in times past and whose work we know. He introduced Mr. Best, who spoke fittingly on "The Day we Celebrate," followed by Mr. Thomason with a sketch of Prof. Jacob Van Nostrand. Then came the new teachers, receiving their baptism, as it were, in their first attempt at public addresses in the sign language. Mr. LaCrosse gave a most creditable address on Dr. Ackerly, and Mr. Ripley spoke orally, the Principal translating his remarks. Miss Burchard paid a tribute to the memory of Miss Meigs. Miss Barrager spoke of Miss Rice and the work of Charles W. Van Tassel.

As an intermission the band rendered "Lonesome," very beautifully.

The addresses were resumed, Miss Berry referring to Dr. Harvey P. Peet, and Mr. Burdick on Morris K. Jesup, and Mr. Jones on "What led to the foundation of the Institution and some of the founders." Cadet Captains Lux, Nimmo, Gompers, Adjutant Blechner, and Chief Musician Fanoher related amusing reminiscences of old days, and the speaking closed with Dr. Fox's remarks on the Library and Librarians from J. Addison Cary to Dudley Peet.

All stood at attention at the retreat of the colors, and the exercises closed with a lively march by the band as the assembly left the chapel. It was a pleasant and instructive celebration and accomplished its purpose of keeping green the memory of those whose names and work we revere.

The weather on Founder's Day, might have been better and could have been worse. The first snow-fall of the season began about nine o'clock and continued for an hour or so, until the ground was covered with a thin white coat that looked beautiful indeed. However, in a short time it melted, and no trace was left except a slight moisture that held down the dust on the parade ground.

At three o'clock precisely the first call for the assembly of the cadets was sounded, and in a few moments the three companies were lined up in battalion formation, all alert and ready for the competition that was to decide which company should have the honors of carrying for the colors throughout the ensuing year.

The judges were Major Foster (of Governor Hughes' staff) of the 12th Regiment, N. G. N. Y., and Capt. Dayton (of Governor Odell's staff) of the same Regiment.

After the battalion review and parade, in which Major Foster and Captain Dayton acted as reviewing officers, the battalion gave a very creditable exhibition of their proficiency in the Butte Rifle Drill.

The manual of arms was gone through by the entire battalion with Major Van Tassel in command, and then the soul-stirring feature of this and many previous occasions transpired. The battalion was at parade rest. Cadet Adjutant Blechner stepped forward, gave a sweep of the hand and suddenly the whole line, with a vivid snap, came to "attention" and stood as immovable as statues while the band played the "Star Spangled Banner."

And now began the contest for the colors.

First, "A" Company, commanded by Cadet Captain Lux, strode forth upon the level quadrangle of the parade ground. They marched and countermarched, in company formation, by fours, twos, and in single file. They moved with the rhythmic movement of a piece of complicated machinery, in perfect unison, and the spectator could not see how their work could be excelled. They went through the manual of arms with a snap and surety of action which betokened considerable experience and practice. This company was composed of the biggest boys of the school.

"B" Company came next, and duplicated the manoeuvres of their predecessors, under the command of Cadet Captain Nimmo. If "A" Company did excellent work, these cadets of lesser growth were a trifle better. They moved and drilled as one man. Even when at double

time, their legs moved and their feet hit the ground with a simultaneousness of action and thud that was marvelous. They certainly looked like winners.

And now came onto the scene "C" Company, composed of little boys many of whom were hardly higher than the guns which they sturdily bore. They were commanded by Cadet Captain Gompers. In marching, their little legs failed to compass more than half of the regulation military stride, but they responded to every command in marching and in the manual of arms, with the most cunning snap and well-timed movement. So far as they had gone, they had thoroughly assimilated the lessons, and the lessons carried them through all that the larger cadets had done. In alignment while marching, or in company formation, they were very few notches less than perfect. Their guns sloped at the same angle, and there was not the slightest hint of raggedness in their marching and manoeuvres. They were certainly a surprise to the onlookers and will surely be the wonders of coming years.

Major Foster and Captain Dayton decided that "B" Company had a shade the better of their rivals. So the colors were brought forward by Cadet Color Sergeants Dennis and Deunan. Cadet Captain Nimmo marched his company into the foreground, and after a speech by Major Foster, interpreted into the sign-language by Principal Currier, the company with the colors at its head marched proudly to its place in the battalion line.

During the afternoon the Band and Field Music played the selections appropriate to the occasion as well as the music to which the Butte Rifle Drill was cadenced.

Following is the Official Report of the Judges:

	MAXIMUM	B	A	C
Sizing.....	10	8	7	5
Personal.....	10	9	8	6
Officers' Commands.....	15	11	14	8
Manual.....	25	19	16	18
School of Company.....	40	35	32	33
	100	84	70	77

Reviewing Officers—  
MAJOR FOSTER (Gov. Hughes' Staff)  
12th Regiment, N. G. N. Y.  
CAPTAIN DAYTON (Gov. Odell's Staff)  
12th Regiment, N. G. N. Y.

On the evening of November 19th, the members of the Protean Society held their annual Oyster Party. At eight o'clock they marched down to the officers' dining-room, where a palatable supper was served, after which dancing was held in the main hall. When it was nearly ten o'clock the members invited the girls into the Protean Society's room, and nearly all of them expressed admiration at the way in which the Proteans had arranged their room. After an enjoyable evening everybody went to bed at about ten o'clock.

Saturday evening, November 20th, the members of the Fanwood Literary Association were pleasantly entertained in the chapel by the Sixth Manual Male, who presented the following program:

READING—"Remorse, the Result of Deceit," by Cadet Walter Kadel.

DEBATE—"Resolved, That Painting is a better occupation than Printing." Affirmative: Cadets John O'Brien and John Kooper. Negative: Cadets Abraham Mofsovit and Joseph Dennen.

READING—"A Moving-Picture Story," by Cadet A. Borochow.

READING—"A Story with a Moral," by Cadet H. Blechner.

READING—"A Fatal Error," by Cadet L. Borochow.

JOKE—by Cadet C. Wlemuth.

SKETCH—"A Bust-Out," by Cadets Walter Kadel, John Kooper, Joseph Dennen, Albert E. Dirkes, Morris Samovitz, A. Borochow, William Bergman, Abraham Mofsovit and John O'Brien.

The program was well gone through, considering the fact that some of the members were on the platform for the first time. Not one of the members betrayed stage-fright.

The debate was a hot one, and the judges, Cadet F. Nimmo and Misses Pearce and Reibstein, were seen to sweat under the strain. They rendered a decision in favor of the negative side, which won by twenty-nine points against twenty-three.

The sketch, "A Bust-Out," however, was the cream of the program. They plainly portrayed the feeling of a college boy who had to choose between love and honor. Every one of the members in the play wore civilian clothes, which made the sketch doubly interesting, there being not a few amateur sports in this school. On the conclusion of the play, Dr. Fox talked about the current events, and afterwards the meeting adjourned at fifteen minutes to nine.

William Douglas Keith, the recently appointed Superintendent of the California Institution, was a visitor last week, and was shown through the different departments of the school by Principal Currier.

The loss of his father compels William Kreiger, who was to graduate this year, to take his place in the world of workers to support his bereaved family. He had but recently been initiated to the Protean Society, and all his brother-officers, teachers, and friends offer him their condolence and sympathy in his great loss. J. H. Q.

## BRIDGEPORT.

An unqure marriage ceremony was performed in Bridgeport, Wednesday, October 27th, and a couple were tied up for life as if all had talked freely.

Miss Maud A. Shurtliff, of this city, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Baldwin, of 197 Wordin Avenue, and Harry J. Gleason, of New Haven, were married by Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain, of New York City.

Mr. Fred Libby, of Newburyport, Mass., a chum of Harry, was the bestman, and Miss Daisy Shurtliff, a sister of the bride, was the maid of honor. The parlor was prettily decorated with carnations and chrysanthemums. Both the bride and her maid wore beautifully embroidered gowns. Following the ceremony a reception was held and the newly-married couple left on the 6:30 train for Boston and Bangor, Maine, for a wedding trip. The groom has many relatives living in Maine, where he and his bride are staying for a few days. The bride wore a dark blue travelling suit and hat to match. They will reside in New Haven on their return. They received presents of linen, cut-glass and silverware, etc. Mr. Gleason is a graduate of the school for the deaf, at Portland, Maine, and a wire-worker by trade. He is one of the most prominent deaf men, being a member of the National Fraternal Society for the Deaf, and also vice-president of the New Haven branch, No. 25, N. F. S. D.

Mrs. Gleason was educated at the school for the deaf at Hartford and is a charming young lady.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Beers, Mrs. Seaman and her daughter, Jennie, Mr. and Mrs. Morris, Mrs. Probst, Miss Jennie Wallin and Mr. John Scholz, of this city; Mr. Royden and his sister, Sadie, Mrs. Leghorn, of Milford; Miss Jennie Chinery, of South Norwalk; Miss Eva Seamon, of Meriden; Mr. Mottram, of Hartford; Mr. and Mrs. Fairman, of Worcester, Mass.

Mr. George Stevenson, formerly of New Haven, accepted a position in the gas works at Providence, R. I. Perhaps his folks will move there later. He is a member of N. F. S. D., and a sergeant-at-arms of the New Haven branch.

Mrs. Roberts, of New Jersey, was a guest of Mrs. Beers for two days. Miss Jennie Wallin received a wedding invitation from her classmate, Miss Beatrice MacLean, of St. John, N. B. Her wedding was held in St. John, Wednesday, October 27th.

Miss MacLean and Mr. Brown, of the city, were married. They went to New York for their honeymoon. The bride is a graduate of the School for the Deaf at Hartford, and is a bright and charming young lady.

Mr. Charles Dermody, of Hartford, made a call on Mr. and Mrs. Morris, and went back to Hartford on the 9:40 P. M. train Wednesday, November 3d. He is a popular young fellow among the deaf-mutes, being a member of N. F. S. D. and is a supervisor at the school for the deaf.

A Hallowe'en party was tendered to Miss Jennie Chinery, of South Norwalk, by her relatives and deaf friends and was continued all night. There were about thirty deaf-mutes at the party. Fine refreshments were served.

Mr. W. Bowers, of New York City, made a visit to his friends in Bridgeport recently.

Miss Rudolf, of New Haven, was a guest of Mrs. Morris, Sunday. She is a popular young semi-mute, being a graduate of the school for the Deaf, at Mystic, Ct.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Mr. Philip Beausoliel, of Chicopee Falls, Mass., to Miss Clara Middel, of Utica, N. Y. Mr. Beausoliel is a member of N. F. S. D., Nashua Division.

M. Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

It meets the first Thursday evening of each month at 8 o'clock, in St. Mark's Chapel, Adelphi Street, near De Kalb Avenue.

CALENDAR 1909.

Thurs. Nov. 18—Thanksgiving Eve.

Thurs. Dec. 9—Guild Meeting.

Thurs. " 30—Xmas Festival.

A. C. BERG, President.

MRS. WM. A. MOORE,

1509 De Kalb Ave.,

Cor. Sec'y.

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Reserved Seats, - - 35 cts.

Proceeds to be distributed among the needy deaf.

"Oh, the homes that we may brighten,  
Oh, the hearts that we may lighten—  
helping just a little."

## Entertainment and Charity Ball

PROFESSIONAL AND LOCAL TALENT

UNDER AUSPICES OF

## The Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf

SATURDAY EVENING, JAN. 8, 1910

AT 8:30 O'CLOCK

## YORKVILLE CASINO

210-12-14 East 86th Street, Near Third Ave.

MUSIC Under Direction of PROF. FREUDENVOLL

Admission, - (including wardrobe check) - 50 cents

Proceeds to be devoted to relief among the needy deaf

[Particulars of Programme later]

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

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Seymour A. Gomprecht (Treas.), 230 W. 140th St.

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Emil Basch,

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## Grand Fancy Dress BALL

under the auspices of

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N. F. S. D.

AT THE

## The Imperial

The Imperial is one of the handsomest and most commodious halls in Greater New York. Located at 360 Fulton Street, corner of Red Hook Lane, (Entrance on Red Hook Lane, next to Nassau Street Building) it is just one block above Borough Hall subway station, and convenient to trolley lines in all sections of Brooklyn.

The Committee wish it to be distinctly understood that this affair is going to be what it implies—A Fancy Dress Ball. No masks will be permitted, although the ladies, if they wish, may wear hair masks, that cover only the eyes and nose. False beards, mustaches and other disguises may be worn.

Handsome and valuable prizes will be awarded.

COMMITTEE:  
H. Pierce Kane, Chairman  
John D. Sheen, Alex L. Pach  
A. J. McLaren, Alex Denzendorf  
Jacob Landau, John D. Buckley

Date: Saturday Eve., Feb. 5th.

TICKETS, 50 CENTS

Thurs. Nov. 18—Thanksgiving Eve.

Thurs. Dec. 9—Guild Meeting.

Thurs. " 30—Xmas Festival.

A. C. BERG, President.

MRS. WM. A. MOORE,

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OF THE

Borough Park Deaf-Mutes' Society

Proceeds for the Society's Benefit

AT THE

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13th Ave. and 50th St., BROOKLYN

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November 27, 1909

Music by Ed. Bilberg.

Ticket, admitting one, 25 Cents

Valuable prizes will be awarded to both Gentleman and Lady wearing the most unique costume at this function. No masks will be allowed.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS

Julius Seandal, Chairman

Anthony C. Reiff, Eugene V. Moeslein

Herman Plapinger, Charles D. Siegel

How to reach the Club House—Take Bath Beach or Borough Park train from the Brooklyn Bridge, get off at 49th Street Station and walk one block to the Club House.

COURSE OF ENTERTAINMENTS

OF THE

Deaf-Mutes' Union League

148 West 12th Street.

Tuesday, Nov. 30—Hearts Party....25 cents

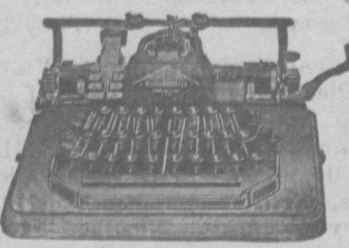
Wednesday, Dec. 15—Whist Party....25 cents

Thursday, Dec. 23—Lecture, "The North Pole," from a Scientific Standpoint, by Mr. A. V. Ballin.....15 cents

Tuesday, Dec. 28—Whist Party.....25 cents

Friday, Dec. 31—Watch Night.....10 cents

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A good hand sign talks like "big money"—Chock full of bliss like real comb honey; But one good word that's badly spoken Is the last straw on the back that's broken. J. T. E.

Yes, signs are all right when properly used. They never did trouble us any, did they? And spelling with the fingers is a sign, too. It is a sign that the speller knows something, and how to tell it. It makes you look wise. Some deaf persons would give the world to look that way, but they can't, because they don't use the hand alphabet enough and don't encourage their hearing friends to spell to them. It is their own fault, not the fault of signs. Bah!

If they would distribute some of our hand alphabet post-cards among their hearing acquaintances they would not only make friends but grow in wisdom and cheerfulness. That fat job would more likely fall into their laps, and their faces would brighten up a bit.

In order to give all a chance to try the experiment, we have decided to REDUCE THE PRICE OF OUR CARDS nearly 30 per cent.

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For 35 cents we will send you 25 cards with copies of "Book," "Mystery and Mum," which are said to be the cutest jokes ever illustrated with the manual alphabet. This offer is good only while the present edition lasts.

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